

**Xavier High School, Albury, 2013**  
**Poems for The Disappearing**

**The Scream**  
**by Jed**

The lush green grass  
covered in dew. The wet  
freshness and heat of the  
morning sun, it is a nice  
change from the weather  
of the winter.

The grass shines in the  
sun like fresh salad  
and the soothing sound of  
the river on a magnificent  
morning

I scream to break  
the silence and  
relieve stress.

**Spring**  
**by Jaymie**

The water crashing against the  
shore, birds singing, wind blowing,  
leaves rustling reminds me of the  
summer days.

The warm sun looking down, glistening  
off the water

flowers blooming, colours booming.

The tides' coming in now,  
spring's coming to an end.

**King Magpie**  
**by Lilie**

As I look up into the sky  
I see the birds flying high  
they chirp and sing  
the Magpie knows he's  
the king.

I don't look around to see the river.  
I do not dare, but I do shiver.

**The Air in Albury**  
**by Karli**

Waking up in the middle of the night.  
Silence surrounds me.  
Wattle. Like dandelions, reminding  
me of primary school.  
Feathered saplings  
supported by wood.  
Children rolling  
down hills,  
hitting bumps  
on the way to  
the bottom.  
The water running  
down the river like  
blood to your ears  
when you're hanging  
upside down.  
Fresh air is like  
going to a new place  
(Tasmania) breathing  
air fresher than the air  
in Albury.

**Bird of Prey**  
**by Rhianna**

The trickle of the river  
lulls me near to sleep,  
Ducks swimming in the water  
leaving ripples in their wake,  
the peacefulness grows with  
every step I take.  
The twittering of wrens,  
the rustling of reeds, I...  
Suddenly silently, something  
catches my eye.  
A dark shadow sweeping  
down from the sky.  
It's coming at me,  
I duck my head and run.  
The birds wide wings block  
the blinding sun.  
I watch the demon shadow approaching  
mine on the ground.  
I finally reach safety when I hear  
a strange sound.  
Turning I see my friends laughing.  
Nothing chased them, they are fine.  
My eyes narrowed and smile widened,  
oh, vengeance shall be mine.

**My Poem**  
**by Sarah**

The river runs  
my back is heated  
by the sun.  
The grass is so green  
the birds are playing so mean  
the trees are so tall.  
Birds nest in them all.

**Doomed to be a Dream**  
**by Kodi**

Waters hush, trees silent  
and steady. The unknown  
draws us near. Birds chitter  
and chatter persuading our  
eyes and ears to wonder.  
Looking at course detail causes 'I'  
to ponder. The cascading clouds  
and wandering water,  
as the sun that beams,  
the wind that sings and  
the grass that tangos  
is merely doomed to be a dream.

**The Butterfly**  
**by Marley**

Withering, rustling, squirming  
in a cage. Only my sense of  
hearing and imagination left  
to guide me. I wonder what  
it would be like, a sky of  
endless possibilities, with  
clouds to catch me when I  
fall.  
Or a sea of rough and  
torturing battles, questioning  
my every move.  
No longer will I be caged  
in, protected from the  
thunder and the rain.  
Breaking free from my  
cacoons, I shall spread  
my wings in search for a  
life I never knew before.

**A for Effort**  
**by Sarah**

Even though Sarah thought she was top  
and her standard would never ever drop.  
She had a bit of a blunder  
when Rachel stole her thunder  
and decided her poetry  
should probably stop.  
But Sarah was such a  
passionate girl, she picked up  
her pen and gave it one more twirl.  
So she wrote another poem  
that she was so excited to show 'em.  
But unfortunately it made them hurl.

**River**  
**by Maddi**

The life force, it had to  
force its way in, forging  
its path, taking  
the surroundings with it.  
At first a foe but now a friend.  
Twisting. Turning. Ducking. Weaving.  
Sacrifice one thing to save another.  
at first a foe, rejected by all.  
only to become ones best friend.

**Free**  
**by Leneen**

To fly like a bird, free as can be,  
to ride the air and smell the breeze,  
to laugh in the face of danger and fear,  
to learn how to fly and play it by ear.  
Stroke, swoop, slide, and sing.  
Freedom is to love & kiss the air.  
to slither like a rat as trapped as can be  
to soak the ground and kiss disease  
to shudder on paws and scratch like cats  
to scavenge the depths of bogs  
and crunch, claw, clip and cry.  
Slaves forever as life is the night.  
Freedom & life as luxury.  
Dividing those in poverty.

**The Rapid River**  
**by Ryan**

Smooth, soft like glass,  
a river sweeps gently past.  
Branches drift by so quietly  
like dreams they come and  
like dreams, they pass  
moving down, out of view.  
Hard, fast like thunder  
a river sweeps violently past.  
Branches race by like  
nightmares destroying,  
striking the roots  
like lightning.

**Bye Bye Winter**  
**by Katheryn**

Delicate ice driven away  
by the deep spring water.  
Hibernating flowers  
bloom creating tiny nests  
for awakened creatures.  
Slowly the trees grow  
taller whispering  
the new wind.

**Transition**  
**by Breanna**

Warmth will seep  
through the clouds  
and it will chase away  
the bitter cold winter  
new life will arise  
from the soil as spring  
calls for its presence.  
Leaves will appear  
to clothe the naked trees  
which had been lifeless  
all through winter, and  
they will greet the gentle sun  
and the calls of songbirds  
which will tell the world of  
the transition from winter into spring.

**Spring**  
**by Jessica**

Bees and wasps flourish  
as the sun feeds flowers  
and plants. Carp glide and  
dance through fresh water.  
Children giggle and play.  
The ice cream van is not too far away.  
Gliding through the stream like  
pollen dances through the air, the  
carp inhales the nutrients of the water.  
Children lap up melting ice cream  
and mum & dad lay in the sun

**The River**  
**by Sophie**

Flowing, glistening, changing  
shapes appearing and disappearing  
on the surface, swirling and  
moving. Down mountains  
past farms.  
A never-ending flow of life.

**Blossoms Await**  
**by Unknown**

Still awaits a bare tree, lonely  
and sad. The sunshine no longer  
prevails, so the tree become dreary.  
Slowly within the veins,  
sweet buds form. Nature  
calls them to spread to grow.  
Within the days of sunshine  
and warmth, blossoms  
cover the tree like a blanket.  
Now full of joy and  
colour, the tree harmonises  
the scenery of nature.  
But slowly as the sun fades,  
the petals drop, silently,  
despairingly to the depths of the earth.  
The tree will wait eager  
for the reuniting of its  
beautiful companion.

**Spring**  
**by Lucy**

Watching the flowers blossom warms  
my heart inside,  
smelling the air is such a sweet delight  
watching the river flow feels like  
it's never been like this before.  
The trees look happy,  
the birds are chappy,  
feels like winter has been  
and gone

**A Message from Nature**  
**by Hollie**

The grass is greener,  
catching our sight  
the river rising higher giving us a fright.  
Can you see the hedge  
growing over the ledge?  
Is it that it's trying to reach  
out to us in a heap?  
The water flows faster,  
could it be running against time?  
The birds whistling louder, is everything just fine?

**It**  
**by Jaymee**

It felt tiny.  
It was always being told  
what to do.  
It felt like it was being  
dragged down like the  
current in a river.  
It decided to take control  
of its life like the captain of a boat.  
It became happy.  
It always knew that  
it would go up,  
growing like a tree.

**Sanctuary**  
**by Maddy**

I look up  
the sun is blinding  
but the soft grass that surrounds  
my body  
like clouds caressing me,  
comforts me.

The birds chirping takes me into  
my own new sanctuary that  
no-one else can find.

Albury